

THE NORTH YORK SENTINEL

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DIRECTORY.

POETRY.

(ORIGINAL.) GENEVIEWE.

"The sunset—of the calm blue sea
A flood of splendour lies unrolled,
The sunset—of the verdant land
Down a garb of burnished gold.

But not more beautiful appears
Than waves of ocean's "Geneviewe,"
Then she who strains and sings her song,
Her blue eyes over the waters now.

Nor blooms more bright than Innocent's
Smile in the light of eye,
A flower more bright than Innocent's
Sweet child—the people's "Geneviewe."

As gentle as the angels are—
As loving and as truthful too—
The moment her absent lover far,
Far over the distant waters blue.

Ten long days have passed and gone,
Since when she bade her "Geneviewe" adieu,
He promised on the ocean's shore
His bark again should meet her view.

Yet still she tarries, still she stays;
A gallant boat was he to row,
If that he'd leave his weeping maid,
And come to her, affection's vow.

Lonely and sad she stands along
Where rippling waters kiss the strand,
And listens to her plaintive song,
Like echoes from some spirit land.

"Tis midnight—on the rising sea,
Beneath the wind's soft sighing way,
Dark clouds are floating over the sea,
And evening's beauty fades away.

But wherefore fingers Geneviewe—
Sate 'tis no fitting hour for her,
No melody the waters weave
What e'er the mother's feet deter.

Pre-eminence of glowing ill,
Endowed her youthful heart in gloom,
The waves, the night wind's sighing still,
Bespeak of sorrow and the tomb.

All now is dark—the moon hath hid
Her face behind the storm-god's wings,
Dark tresses roll and softly billow
Forked lightnings flash in fiery rings.

Before the tempest's angry sigh,
A faint light gleams on the rocks upon,
Enged by the dim phosphorescence
Towards her down—the rocks upon.

The fearful shrieks of agony
Tend now above the wind and wave,
Too plainly realize to her
That tale of sorrow and the grave.

Her voice she heard amid the roar,
And by the lightning's vivid flame
She saw him bend his anguished breast
Upon the parting deck—his name.

She leapt—then sank to earth—three times
White pale, yet beautiful she lay—
A wave that bore her lifeless form
Up to his foamy crest away.

Now joy hath proved a meteor glare,
And hope a fleeting thing designed,
To mock awhile with all that's fair
And bright—then leave a void behind.

Clapped heart to heart next moment found
Upon the beach those lovers true,
While storm in death there lay around
That hapless bark's devoted crew.

And now within the same cold grave—
Such was the funeral fate did weave,
As they were found, sleeps "Geneviewe,"
The noble—and the fair "Geneviewe."

JAMES WHITEHEAD.
Newmarket, Oct. 12, 1856.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Nellie Mayland; or the poor lover.

It was on a bright evening in June; the moon had already risen, and was pouring forth its bright effulgence of light, as I strolled out to take a survey of nature's own handiwork. Everything around betokened joy and pleasure. The stores were illuminated with gas, and the windows filled with choice articles, while the streets were crowded with the gay and busy throng who were hastening to scenes of gaiety, or else of misery untold, and which my pen would fail to describe. How many thoughts occur to the mind as we gaze over the vast assemblage of persons that are generally seen on Broadway. There are the rich and the poor, the pious and the vile. No wonder, then, that I turn into a by-street, to find a more secluded walk.

I had not proceeded far, when unconscious of where my feet were taking me, I turned into Fifth Avenue. I was soon broken from my reverie by a piercing shriek, and a voice so full of entreaty and supplication, that even the most hard-hearted in the world would have been softened by it. I soon retraced my steps to find out if possible, who was in so much distress and trouble. I had not gone far before I saw the object of my search. She was standing by the window of No. 5 Fifth Avenue, weeping bitterly, and ever and anon a stifled groan would escape from her tightly compressed lips.

But let us refer back to the former part of her history. At the early age of ten, she lost her best friend in the person of her mother. She was a pious woman, and died in the full assurance of soon seeing her Saviour. Many times had she breathed a heartfelt prayer for her darling Nellie, her only child. Her last words were addressed to her husband and were as follows:—

"George, take care of Nellie; bring her up in the way that she should go; and oh! fit her to meet me in heaven. Exercise over a faithful motherly care, and God grant that I may at last meet my darling in a far happier world."

Here the dying woman sank back into the husband's arms exhausted, and exhausted, and was soon sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. She was a great favourite among all, and her loss was sincerely mourned.

Let us now skip over the lapse of six long years, and again present Mr. Mayland and Nellie to the view. It is the night on which our story commences. Mr. Mayland is seated in his arm-chair near the fire. He is, we should judge by the nervous movements of his hand, the quick, excited glances which he cast on his daughter, and then at the beautiful portrait over the mantle piece, quite exhausted. Yes, six years that night the original of that portrait was giving him her dying words. Had he fulfilled the promise he so solemnly made to her on that well remembered night? Had he done all that could be done for that daughter's future welfare? He thought; he had bestowed on her a liberal education; and that he thought sufficient.

The firm to which Mr. Mayland was attached had lately failed, and Mr. Mayland was now with only five hundred dollars that he could call his own. It was a great trial for that proud man, to be thus reduced. But let us see what Nellie is about; she has left the window, and is reclining on a sofa. Her dress is that of watered silk.

Nellie was what may be called a beautiful and lovely girl, she possessed all those rare and lovely qualities which adorn a woman. Her eyes were jet black, and her hair hung in ringlets around her well formed neck. The silence which had prevailed in the room for the last half hour, was at last broken by the father, who said:—

"Nellie, do you still persist in disobeying me? You know my wish and I now await your answer."

"Father, my answer is the same. I cannot stand and answer Whiston. I hate the very sight of him. He is a villain, a midnight assassin, a robber, and worst of all a libertine. Father would you see me the wife of such a man—your father?"

And seeing that her talking had greatly moved her father, she ran and put her arms around his neck, kissed and entreated of him to forgive her, but not to make her marry such a man.

Well did Mr. Mayland know that what his daughter said was true; well did he know that Whiston was a libertine of the blackest stamp. But he was rich; and Mr. Mayland thought that by his forming an alliance with his daughter he would again be on the same footing with his friends as formerly; so readily positing her away, he told her that if she could not comply with wishes never to let him see her again.

"Chief girl!" said he, "to see your father starve when you might easily have helped it."

"Oh!" cried she, "take back those cruel words; I will work, and work hard too, I will work the flesh of my hands to help you, but oh! father, I cannot marry that villain."

"Nellie, I say you shall marry him, and that too within one month, I have told James that you shall be his, and I shall not break my promise. I have said it, and your word shall be kept. Now retire to your room and seek repose. One month from to-night will see you the happy wife of Mr. James Whiston, and will see me the same rich man as of old."

"O father," was all the poor girl could say; and leaving the room she hurried to her own apartment to give vent to her pent up feelings. Weeping poor girl—better days are in store for thee.

A few moments after she had been in her room she heard the door bell ring, she knew too well who it was. James Whiston was admitted into the presence of her father, who warmly welcomed his future son-in-law. After a few moments conversation about business affairs in general, James asked after Nellie.

"She is very unwell, James, and says that nothing would induce her to marry you. But she shall, I will not be disobeyed, she shall be yours, I solemnly swear it. But I would be alone now, my son; call to-morrow evening, and then she shall see you too. Be not discouraged."

"Your words have given me encouragement, Mr. May—your father, I shall now call you, for that name is far dearer. Good night. Give my compliments to Miss Nellie; and touching his hat he politely left.

Reader follow that man, and you will see him enter one of the lowest dens of iniquity in New York. But let us look into Nellie's room.

After reaching her room, she threw herself on the bed and wept like a child. Not long, however, had she thus to weep, for in about fifteen minutes, a strong manly arm was thrown around her, a face full of love and devotion was looking at her, and endearing words were falling upon her ear.

All her trouble was now forgotten; and throwing her arms around his neck she murmured—

"O Henry, I will never marry him. I would die first. You Henry, are all I love!"

But I think it is time we had introduced this unknown Henry to our readers. About six months before our story commences, a young man from Philadelphia came to New York, and was engaged as a book-keeper in one of the large dry goods stores where Nellie used to do the most of her shopping. There was what might be called love at first sight. He thought one of the clerks obtained an introduction, and thus the friendship which at first existed between them, ripened into love.

"Henry," said Nellie, "as the day in his arms, with her head resting on his shoulder and her arms lovingly entwined around his neck, 'my father has this evening said that one month from to-night I shall marry poor Henry.' He says that you are a poor clerk, and that James is rich and can live without work."

"Well, Nellie dear, you see your father has spoken the truth. I cannot make you so happy in worldly goods as James can, but I can give you a heart pure and unsullied. O Nellie, could never tell my love for you. But if your father says you must marry Mr. Whiston, I suppose I will have to give you up."

A peculiar smile rested on his face as he pronounced Mr. Whiston's name, which Nellie noticed, and asked what it meant.

"You shall see my love, son time will tell."

But he had got her curiosity aroused, and he must answer her question. "So after making her a promise with a kiss, he commenced.

"When my father died, he left his fortune, which was very large, to me, as he was the only child. Shortly after he made his will I left home expecting to return in two months, but business detained me six months. I sent in the meantime ten letters home, but did not receive answers to any except the two first. I was fearful that my father had been taken sick, so I wrote to an old friend residing in the same neighborhood. He wrote me an answer stating that my father's health was not very good, but that my cousin George Lockwood was with him and bestowed on him all necessary attention. I did not hear any more until the expiration of six months. I returned home to find my father dead and my cousin duly installed with his parents in the house which he now occupies, and claiming it as his own. I then went to work revolving that I would have what lawfully belonged to me; but it was not until yesterday that I found out my cousin's dishonourable actions. We have always been on friendly terms, so when I came home from the office, I called in and asked him if he would let me have a book from the library. That library, Nellie, used to be my father's. Having selected the book I wanted, I went home to my room and commenced reading. I got very much interested in the book, as it was one which my father thought a great deal of. While turning the leaves I found two letters. One was dated the last will of Peter Montgomery. The other was a letter addressed to my father. What was my surprise and indignation on reading the letter to find that George Lockwood my cousin, had forged a letter to my father, signing my death, and thus causing the old man to change his will in his cousin's favour."

"I have not said anything about this before. And now, dear Nellie, let me tell you that James Whiston and George Lockwood are the same. His false whiskers and mustache cannot deceive me. He does not know me, as it is ten years since he saw me, and time has made changes with us both. I have thought of a good plan. To-morrow evening you must receive James and treat him with all the cordiality possible; and when he wants you to the wedding day, put only a week ahead, and I will have the matter arranged."

"O Henry, I will do anything for your sake, but I cannot see your motive in wishing me to do that; please explain."

Henry then told her he would have an officer and two or three others, and he would bring the forged letter and will, and when the minister got to the part 'if there is any one present,' &c., he would stop the marriage, and would bring sufficient proof.

"O! gawd! capital! exclaimed Nellie. 'I will suit you to-morrow night won't I?'"

"But, love," continued Henry, "its now twelve o'clock, and I must not have you sit up so late; do not let me catch you crying any more. I will be here again in two days; so take this until I come, and heartily imprinted two or three kisses on her lips, which were also returned, he left the house as happy as he could wish."

The next day Nellie was very lively and kept her father doubting as to whether she was in her right mind. In the evening James came. Nellie appeared cheerful and seemed quite interested when they were talking about the wedding, which was agreed upon to take place that week night. James went home with feelings no one can describe. Mr. Mayland's joy knew no bounds; while Nellie's disguise was complete.

The day at last arrived. Only two or three were invited. Henry and his companions were there the first ones. Nellie looked perfectly charmed in her bridal dress, and her eyes wandered to get a glimpse of Henry. What if he should not have been there! Oh! the idea was enough. But she soon saw him, and his re-assuring look was sufficient. The ceremony had commenced, but it was stopped by Henry who stepped forward with letter and will in hand. James instantly recognized them, and fell a corpse to the floor. The matter was explained on the spot, and the next day was carried before court where it was duly attended to.

Henry Montgomery is now the rich millionaire, while Nellie Mayland of old is now Nellie Montgomery. Mr. Mayland lives with his two children, and is dearly loved by the little ones who call him grandfather.

A genuine down easter was lately essaying to appropriate a square of tough beef at dinner, in a Wisconsin hotel. His convulsive efforts with knife and fork attracted the smiles of the rest, in the same predicament as himself. At last Jonathan's patience vanished under ill success, when laying down his utensils, he burst out with:—

"Strangers, you needn't laugh—if you ain't got any regard for the landlord's feelings, you out to have some respect for the old bull." This salty brought down the house.

Lightning, when it meets with an obstruction in its course, frequently shatters the nonconducting objects, dispersing and bursting substances asunder in every direction, as if they had been charged with gunpowder. The stone pinnacles of a church in Cornwall, was struck by lightning, and a fragment weighing three hundred pounds, was hurled sixty yards to the southward, and a third to the southwest.

In 1838, the topgallant mast of H. M. ship Rodney was literally cut up into chips by a flash of lightning, the sea being strewn with fragments as if the carpenter had been sweeping their shavings overboard. Sometimes in striking a tree or mast, the electric fluid will slice it into shreds or flambos, so that it will appear like a huge broom or bundle of laths. Lightning bolts will occasionally dash through resisting objects by tearing great openings, as in a Cornish church, where apertures are made in the solid wall of the bellry fourteen inches deep, and as truly regular as if cut out by art.

Holes drilled by thunder storms. In other instances small holes are drilled, which are surprising for the perfect regularity of form. Window panes have been frequently pierced in this fashion, without affecting the rest of the glass. In forming these apertures, a burr or projection is left upon the edges. Juvenile electricians are in the habit of making holes in a card by passing discharges through them, when a burr or projection will be observed on both sides of the orifice. Sometimes a single discharge will procure two holes in a card, each puncture marked by a single burr, one on the upper and the other on the under side of the card. In some instances the results are such as to suggest that a flash may be

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Curious Anecdotes of Thunder Storms.

LIGHTNING FROM A DROP OF WATER.
Two clouds are not necessary for the production of lightning, which is frequently discharged from a solitary clump of vapour when a connection can be established with the earth. A French academician, named Morcelle, describes a case where a mere cloudlet, about a foot in diameter, killed a poor woman by dropping a thunderbolt upon her head. It has been shown by Faraday that the electric fluid contained in a single flash might perhaps be supplied by the decomposition of one grain of water alone.

DIFFERENT SORTS OF LIGHTNING.

M. Arago has divided the lightnings into three sorts. The first includes those which are called by the people "luminous lines," bent into angles and zigzags, and varying in complexion from white to blue, purple or red. This kind is known as forked lightning, because it occasionally divides into two branches. Carpentiers relates a case where a flash severed into three forks, each of which struck on points several hundred feet apart. Still more numerous occurrences have been reported, for it is said that during a tempest at Louviers and St. Pol de Lez, twenty-four churches were struck, though only three distinct claps were heard. There were eight churches apiece for the three e-plasms!

The second class of lightning differs from the first in the range of surface over which the flash is defused, and is designated sheet lightning. Sometimes it simply gill the edges of the cloud whence it leaps; but at other it floods with its lurid radiance, else suffuses its surface with brushes of a ro or violet hue.

A FRENCH TAILOR CHASED BY A BALL OF LIGHTNING.

The third class of lightnings are remarkable for their eccentricities, and have been made the subject of considerable contention among meteorologists, many of whom have denied their right to be treated as legitimate lightnings, they differ so widely from the ordinary sort of flashes. They exhibit themselves as balls or globular lumps of fire, not momentary apparitions, but meteors which take their own time, and travel at a remarkably slow rate. It is this peculiarity which gives them their dreadful character, as an electrical bolt is supposed to be one of the leading emblems of velocity. Among other anecdotes related of this kind of lightning is the following incident, which occurred to a tailor in the Rue St. Jacques, Val de Grace, about the year 1813. M. Babinet was commissioned by the Academy of Sciences to investigate the facts, and reported substantially as follows:

"After a loud thunder clap, the tailor being finishing his meal, saw the chimney board fall down, as overset by a slight gust of wind, and a globe of fire, about the size of a child's head, came out quietly and moved slowly about the room, at a small height above the floor. The tailor said it looked like a good sized kitten, rolled up into a ball, and moving about showing its paws."

It was bright and shining, but he felt no sensation of heat. The globe came near his feet, like a young cat that wants to rub itself against its master's legs, but by moving them aside gently, he avoided the contact. It appears to have played for several seconds about his feet, bending his body over it and examining it attentively. After trying some excursions in different directions, it rose vertically to the height of his head. The globe elongated a little, then steered towards a hole in the chimney above the mantelpiece, which hole received a stone pipe in winter, but was now pasted over with paper. "The thunder," he said, "could not see the hole." But, nevertheless, the ball went straight into the aperture, removing the paper without hurting it, and made its way into the chimney. Shortly afterwards, and when he supposed it had time to reach the top, it made a dreadful explosion, and destroyed the upper part of the chimney, and threw the fragments on the roofs of smaller buildings, which they broke through. The tailor's lodging was on the third story; the lower ones were not visited at all by the thunder bolt."

WHY IT DESTROYS.

Lightning, when it meets with an obstruction in its course, frequently shatters the nonconducting objects, dispersing and bursting substances asunder in every direction, as if they had been charged with gunpowder. The stone pinnacles of a church in Cornwall, was struck by lightning, and a fragment weighing three hundred pounds, was hurled sixty yards to the southward, and a third to the southwest.

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HOLES DRILLED BY THUNDER STORMS.

In other instances small holes are drilled, which are surprising for the perfect regularity of form. Window panes have been frequently pierced in this fashion, without affecting the rest of the glass. In forming these apertures, a burr or projection is left upon the edges. Juvenile electricians are in the habit of making holes in a card by passing discharges through them, when a burr or projection will be observed on both sides of the orifice. Sometimes a single discharge will procure two holes in a card, each puncture marked by a single burr, one on the upper and the other on the under side of the card. In some instances the results are such as to suggest that a flash may be

split into several fiery filaments before it strikes an object. In 1777 a weather-cock of tinued copper was buried by a thunder bolt from the top of a church in Cremona, and upon inspection, was found to be pierced with eighteen holes; in nine of them the burr was conspicuous on one side, and in nine it was equally prominent on the other, while the slope of the burr was identical in all.

GLASS TUBES MADE BY A LIGHTNING STROKE.

Among the curiosities of lightning are what is termed "fulgurites," or tubes, which the lightning constructs when it falls upon a siliceous spot by fusing the sand. They may be called casts of thunder bolts. In some hillocks of sand in Cumberland, England, these hollow tubes have been found from one-half to two inches in diameter, tapering perhaps to a more point. The entire extent of the tubes may be thirty feet, but they usually separate into numerous branches, and have the appearance of the skeleton of an inverted tree. They are lined with glass, as smooth and perfect as if it had been made in a glass house.

MELTING METALS BY IT.

Lightning will also vitrify the surface of rocks and fuse metals. In 1837 several links of the iron cable of an American packet ship were melted, and the glowing drops falling upon the deck, set fire to everything they touched. It would seem, too, that the lightning can liquify metals without harming or even singeing more fragile materials connected with them. Aristotle says copper has been melted off a shield without injuring the wood, and hence affirms that money has been fused in a purse without burning the latter. It is a capricious meteor, and the pranks it plays are sometimes perfectly inexplicable. A man in Cornwall was once struck by a bolt, which burned the sleeve of his shirt and also of his coat to a cinder, without frizzling or even damaging the outside of the coat in the least. Balls of electrical matter, capable of firing combustible objects, have been seen to issue from the sea, or to drop into sheets of water, without producing any hissing sound, or occasioning any symptoms of ebullition.

MAGNETIC EFFECTS OF IT.

As illustrative of the power of lightning to magnetize metals, it is related by Arago that the tools of a shoemaker in Swabia were thus treated, and he had constantly to be freeing his hammer, pinners, and knife from the nails, needles, and awls, which were constantly getting caught by them as they lay upon the bench. Nearly two centuries ago a couple of English ships were sailing from London to Barbadoes. One of them was struck with lightning, and suddenly the captain of the suffering ship was observed to alter his course, and his bow, as if making for England again. His consort, inquired the reason, but found the whole crew were still proceeding to Barbadoes, as they firmly believed! A careful inspection showed that the poles of the compasses had been completely reversed by the lightning.

Causes of Decay of the National Health.

Two things are generally conceded, viz: that the American women are not as healthy as the European; and the present generation, especially the women, are not as healthy and vigorous as former ones.

What are the causes? Not the climate for that is the same as when the women of this country were as healthy as the English Scotch and Irish, and when both sexes were as vigorous as their ancestors, or any other people. The change then, must be owing to changes in our domestic habits and modes of education. Some of these will now be indicated.

Nothing so certainly deteriorates and undermines the body as habitually breathing impure air. The open fire-places in kitchens, parlors, bed-rooms, and workshops, secured to our ancestors pure and cool air. But at the present day, close stoves and close sleeping rooms, with no proper ventilation, are debilitating perhaps nine-tenths of the people, while children are crowded into school rooms heated with stoves, and almost never properly ventilated.

Four-fifths of all the food and drink taken are thrown off through the lungs and skin. Every pair of lungs vitates one pint of air at every expiration. This is equal to one hoghead of air each hour for every pair of lungs.

No room, then can be properly ventilated that does not receive from without at least one hoghead of air each hour for every pair of lungs. This is always secured by fire places, but by a stove always never. Thus it is that the greater part of this generation have had every bodily tissue nourished by impure blood; thus inducing a delicate or feeble constitution.

A second cause of debility is the want of vigorous exercise, especially to the muscles and trunk. In former days the children worked with their parents in the pure cool air for several hours a day, and thus exercised the muscles most important to health, especially to female health.

But in these days, school children, especially the youngest girls, have little vigorous exercise. And where exercise is demanded a walk of a mile or two is deemed sufficient while the exercise of the muscles most important to health is entirely neglected. Thus both sexes, but especially that upon whom depends the constitution of the children, are every year becoming more delicate and sickly.

The third cause of national debility is a change from a simple to a stimulating and luxurious diet. Stimulating food provokes an unnatural appetite. A great variety tempts to excess. Both combine to overload the organs of nutrition, and the whole organization is strained and overworked to throw off the excess.

The more food we eat, and the richer it is, the more exercise is needed. But, instead of this, the people constantly are eating more and exercising less. Meat is the most stimulating food there is; and there is no nation on earth where all classes devour such quantities of meat, fat, butter, sugar, molasses, hot cakes, hot tea and hot coffee. And no nation on earth has such bad teeth and every other indication of a debilitated constitution.

A fourth cause of national debility is excess in stimulating the brain, unbalanced by exercise and recreation. Fifty years since to read, write and cipher were all that was expected out of a college course. No daily drilling in hot school rooms, in all manner of sciences, with evening lessons at home. No Sunday lessons; no books for children at every turn, both Sundays and week days. There is fifty times as much intellectual stimulus of the brain in childhood as was ever known in former generations. Then the cares, business and exertions of all kinds, both for men and women have increased at an equal ratio. Everything is going on at high steam pressure. Now, the more the brain is thus stimulated, the greater the need for pure air, exercise, and seasons of relaxation. But, contrary to this, the more the brains of children and adults are thus stimulated, the less relieved. To use the words of a medical writer, "the constant exercise of the brain takes the chief strength of the system, and consumes it in feeling and thinking."

Another cause of general debility is the fashions of the female dress. The stars of our ancestors were trifles compared with the accumulated enormities that have been practised on the female form during the last twenty years. The thin covering for the upper portion of the spine and the vital organs in cold weather, the accumulation of clothing on the lower portion, the pressure of tight dresses around the waist, the pressure of whalebone in pointed waists and the weight as well as the heat of the enormous mass of clothing resting on the hips—all these combining with delicate constitutions, have produced, and are increasingly producing, terrific results that are but little known or understood.—*Electric Medical Journal.*

He has an Axe to Grind.

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He has an Axe to Grind.

"When I was a little boy," said Franklin, "I remember one cold winter morning I was accosted by a smiling man with an axe on his shoulder:—

"My pretty boy," said he, "has your father a grindstone?"

"Yes sir," said I.

"You are a fine little fellow," said he "will you let me grind my axe on it?"

Pleased with his compliment of fine little fellow, "O yes sir," I answered "its down in the shop."

"And will you my man," said he, patting me on the head, "get a little hot water?"

I ran and soon brought a kettle full.

"How old are you, and what's your name continued he without waiting for a reply:—

"I am sure you are one of the finest fellows I have ever seen, will you just turn a minute for me?"

Ticked with the flattery I went to work and bitterly did I rue the day. It was a new axe, and I toiled and tugged till I was almost tired to death. The school-bell rang, and I could not get away; my hands were blistered, and it was not half ground. At length, however, the axe was sharpened and the man turned to me with:

"Now, you little rascal, you've played the truant; send for school, or you'll rue it."

Alas; thought I, it was hard enough to turn a grindstone this cold day, but now to be called a little rascal was too much. It sank deep into my mind, and I've often thought of it since. When I see a merchant over-polite to his customers, begging them to take a little brandy and throwing his goods on the counter, thinks I, "that man has an axe to grind." When I see a man flattering the people—who, in private life is a tyrant, methinks, "Look out good people that fellow will set you to turning grindstones." When I see a man hoisted into office by party spirit without a single qualification to render him respectable or useful, "Alas! methinks deluded people, you are doomed for a season to turn the grindstone for a booby."

A BAD MEMORY.—Mary, my love, do you remember the text this morning? Mary—No, Pa, I never can remember the text, I've such a bad memory. Mother—By the way, Mary, did you notice Susan Brown? Mary—Oh, yes. What a fright! She had on her last year's bonnet done up, a pea green silk, a black lace mantilla, brown gaiters, an imitation horizon collar, a lara bracelet, her old ear rings, and such a fan! Oh my! Mother—Well, my dear your memory is certainly bad.

An exchange thinks it rather embarrassing to lift your hat to a lady in the street, for the sake of politeness, and let a couple of dirty collars roll out upon the sidewalk.

Young ladies who are accustomed to read newspapers are always observed to possess winning ways, most amiable dispositions.—

Invariably make good wives, and always select good husbands.—a fact.

FOR PRINTING.
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE
ON SHORT NOTICE,
And at Moderate Prices.
RAILROAD TIME, NEWMARKET.

For the information of our Subscribers we publish the Time Table of the Northern Railroad Passenger Trains leaving NEWMARKET, going both North and South:

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN:
Going South, 8:30 A. M.
North, 8:30 P. M.
MAIL TRAIN:
Going South, 8:50 A. M.

Hints to Young Farmers.

Consider your calling the most elevated, and the most important; but, never, above it, nor be afraid of the frock and apron.

Put off no business which can be done to-day until to-morrow.

As soon as the spring opens, and the frost is out of the ground, put your fence in order.

Plant no more ground that you can well manure, and can cultivate to advantage.

Never hire a man to do a piece of work which you can do yourself.

Every day has its appropriate duties, attend to them in succession.

Keep no more stock than you can possibly keep in good order, and that of the best kind.

Never run into debt without a reasonable probability of paying it at the time agreed.

Remember that economy and industry are two great pillars, the Jachin and Boaz of the farmer's prosperity.

Never carry your notes in your pocket-book, as the desk or trunk is the more appropriate place. Keep them on a file and in order, ready to be found when they are wanted.

Never buy an article at auction because the article is going cheap, unless you have a use for it.

Keep a place for your tools and your tools in their places.

Instead of spending a rainy day at the tavern, as many do to their ruin, repair whatever wants mending.

By driving your business before you, and not permitting your business to drive you, you will have opportunities to indulge in innocent diversion.

Never trust your money in the hands of that man who will put his own to hazard.

When interest or a debt becomes due pay it at the time, whether your creditor wants it or not. Never ask him to "wait until next week," but pay it. Never insult him by saying you don't want it. Punctuality is the key to every man's chest.

By constant temperance, habitual moderate exercise, and unaffected honesty, you will avoid the fees of the lawyer and the sheriff, gain a good report, and probably add to your present existence at least ten years of active life.

When a friend calls to see you, treat him with the utmost complacency, but if important business calls your attention, politely excuse yourself and he will excuse you.

Keep a memorandum book, enter all notes, whether received or given, all moneys received or paid out, all expenses, and all circumstances of importance.

In December reckon and settle with all those with whom you have accounts, pay your storekeepers and mechanics, if not promptly done at the time, which is best of all.

And lastly, when the frost of winter shall lay an embargo on your operations, and the chilling blasts of old Boreas shall storm your castle, let your fireside be a paradise, and let the long evenings be consumed in social glee, the reading of choice agricultural or secular newspapers, or in pursuit of useful knowledge.

LOSS OF LIFE IN CALIFORNIA.—From a pamphlet published in San Francisco we obtain the following information.

Taking a portion of the notices of murders that have been published since 1852, and the other evidences that we have on record previous to that time, and since, it will be seen that the number of those who have met an untimely end by murder is truly appalling. The District Attorney of San Francisco, in 1852, stated in a public speech that for the previous four years twelve hundred murders had been committed in the city of San Francisco. Any one conversant with the history of "The Great Pacific Empire" since that time, will readily agree that crime has not diminished with the increase of population. It was stated on or near the close of the year 1855, by the public press, that for the year just passed, five hundred murders had been brought to their notice. The compiler of this work feels perfectly safe in saying that no less than five thousand murders have been committed in California within the last six years. I will also here mention, that from the examination of the old file of daily papers, it appears that the accidental deaths have not been less in number than those by murder, for the same time.

Lola Montes had concluded a fortnight's engagement at the American theatre, San Francisco, and realized, it was said, at least \$6,000. It is stated as a singular circumstance, that she passed through the engagement without a single pugilistic encounter behind the scenes, further than slapping the chops of a young gentleman whose gallantry forbids his returning the blow. Lola has advertised for sale, at auction, the whole of her diamonds, and intends to devote the proceeds to the education of the orphan children of her late agent, who was drowned on the voyage from Australia to California. The collection numbers 89 pieces of of diamond and gold work.

MORMON LIFE IN UTAH.—We have seen a letter from a merchant in California, says the *Salmon Register*, who writes that he had an interview with a highly respectable gentleman, whose duties compelled him to dwell in Utah for more than two years.

He writes that "his description of Mormon life and customs is revolting to decency, and shows the sect to be a disgrace to the age. He estimates the number of fanatics—for they cannot be called aught else—at 80,000, and says a stranger is watched, and his words noted, from the time he enters till he leaves the place. A tenth of all you have is taken also, even if you be a traveller. Brigham Young's hold upon them is through fear. He is a revolting character, and his talents lie in blasphemy and obscenity of language, united to keen perceptive faculties, that enable him to pick good tools out of a crowd of persons, and to detect those that will prove troublesome. The latter he gives ten days to settle up their effects, and sends them on a mission of five years to Australia, England, or elsewhere. If they do not go they are secretly murdered, and he says he knows of thirty who have been killed for the same reason, but do so secretly that the murderers cannot be detected. Though a strong-minded man himself, he is so intensely disgusted with the vile doings of the people, that he has left the country."

Between two and three o'clock yesterday morning, the engine-house, connected with the elevator on Bora's Wharf, was observed to be on fire. The alarm bells were rung, and the engines arriving, the fire was extinguished before much loss had been sustained. It is supposed to have originated in sparks from the furnace. As the men of No. 5 engine were returning from Bora's Wharf, they discovered another fire in the grocery store occupied by Mr. Moffatt, at the corner of Prince and King street, opposite the square which was stripped of the block of wooden buildings that formerly covered it, by the fire of Tuesday inst.

They at once broke into the shop, and aroused Mr. Moffatt. The fire was found to have originated on the floor about the centre of the shelves, which stand behind the counter, and to have burnt through the partition separating Mr. Moffatt's store from the adjoining one occupied by Mr. Cox, dry goods dealer. The firemen succeeded in a very short time in extinguishing the flames. The damage sustained by both Mr. Moffatt and Mr. Cox is fully covered by insurance.

IMPORTANT CASE.—The *Czar* has signified the day of his coronation by publishing a most important ukase, which contains an amnesty and lays the foundation for great reforms. The following points are contained in it:—A civil military medal for all who took part, direct or indirectly, in the war. Freed from military service for four years throughout the Empire. A most equitable assessment of the poll-tax. The Emperor accords amnesty to the political offenders of 1826 and 1831. All the Jews of the Empire are freed from the special burdens of recruitment that still oppressed them. The children of soldiers that were brought up by the State, and as such formed part hitherto of the army, in which they were bound to serve as soldiers, are all restored to their relations.

THE BENCH OF LOWER CANADA.—In this section of the Province the judges are all justly held in great respect, but we gather from our exchanges that the administration of the law in Lower Canada excites alarm. Indeed, the account which we have cannot but be productive of great uneasiness, even at this distance. It is not merely that we feel the desecration of the person and dignity of our common sovereign, in whose name there, as well as here, law is dispensed. But our commercial relations are so multiplied that a difference arising in Hamilton, or dispute occurring on the Welland Canal, may be litigated and adjudicated upon in Quebec or Montreal. It must be noted, too, that in Lower Canada the intervention of a jury is unusual, and the judge or judges decide both upon the fact and the law. The fortunes, the life, the reputation, then, of any one of us may depend upon the personal character of a Lower Canadian Judge. Thus the inhabitants of all Upper Canada, nay, the traders, of the United States, those at least of Cleveland, Chicago, and the far west, are interested in purity of the administration of justice in Lower Canada. Quebec and Montreal, in fact, are termini or marts to which the products of these vast regions necessarily descend, and in process of time may be incalculably accumulated. Consequently, the rights of owners, shippers, carriers, consignees and buyers must, at times, more or less, depend upon the character of the judges who preside in the courts there.—*Hamilton Banner*.

SECOND THOUGHTS ARE BEST.—A few evenings since walked through the streets of Belfast, proclaiming that he intended to destroy himself. The announcement procured for him a corteo of several hundred spectators curious to see whether he would really put his threat into execution. On arriving the quays he deliberated, looked at his coat, and then looked around him with an expression of countenance that unmistakably seemed to say—"Would my boys, some of yees that knows my temper." At this crisis Superintendent Dunlop, of the Harbours Police, came up and asked him what he was about. Having stated his purpose, the Superintendent affectionately besought a little sobering in the shape of a lock of his hair, with which the intending suicide at once presented him. All now seemed ready for the final catastrophe; but it was evident that he was still "loth to depart," whereupon a general of the crowd, with charming politeness, offered to assist him to the water's edge. By this time, however, a change had come over the spirit of his dream, for at this moment he carefully re-adjusted his garments, and retraced his steps from the quay, to the infinite disgust of many of his corteo.—*Belfast Paper*.

TURKEY.—The *Times* Constantinople correspondent writes on the 28th August:—"Kars has been evacuated by the Russians. The Turks took possession on the 5th Sept. With reference to the unsuccessful attack upon Kars the Russian officials say that Mouraviev was entirely against an attack, and opposed it at the last moment, in spite of the urgent entreaties of several of his officers; but the troops were so dissatisfied at this seeming want of confidence in their leader, that he was in the end obliged to yield, and ordered the attack. The destruction of the citadel wall was only partial, orders having been received from St. Petersburg to stop, from whence also the order for destruction was given. The accounts of the state of the country are very sad; not a Turkish house is standing on the whole territory which was occupied by the Russians. The few crops sown were eaten up by the Cossack horses. As soon as the Russians began to retire, the Turks gradually came back, but it is difficult to see how they will be able to subsist during the seven or eight winter months. The Armenian villages were unharmed. A number of families petitioned to be allowed to retire into Russia, after the withdrawal of the Russian forces, but they were told to remain, as they are thought to be much more useful in the enemy's country, where they had rendered considerable service during the late war. The Kurds are, however, allowed to migrate into Russia, and the Russians will thus acquire the most efficient means of annoying the Turks, as the Kurds will be always ready to make predatory incursions into their former country."

A COSTLY ADVERTISEMENT.—The Legislative Assembly of Victoria, Australia, having ordered a list of the registered voters to be published in the local newspapers, the Melbourne *Argus* came out on Friday with 48 pages of double demy, the charge for the advertisement amounted to £10,200, or in the vicinity of \$50,000.

THE NORTH YORK SENTINEL.—A WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, FINE ARTS, AND GENERAL INTERESTS. Published in the Town of Newmarket every Thursday Morning.

At the Office, Main Street, nearly opposite the "Railroad Hotel."

A. ROULSTON, Editor.

TERMS: Seven Shillings and Sixpence per annum, payable in advance. If not paid 20 Shillings and Sixpence will invariably be added.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Six Lines and under, first insertion, £2 2 6. Each subsequent insertion, £1 1 6. Six to Ten Lines, first insertion, £3 3 6. Each subsequent insertion, £2 2 6. Above Ten Lines, first insertion per line, 0 9. Each subsequent insertion per line, 0 6. For six months, £10 10 0. For six months, £10 10 0.

Merchants and others can advertise on advantageous terms.

All orders relating to advertisements must be in writing.

All letters and communications addressed to the Editor, must be prepaid, to ensure attention.

The Jobbing Department of this Office comprises a complete set of NEW TYPE, BORDERS, &c., and we are now prepared to execute

PRINTING, BOOKS, CARDS, &c., &c. PLANS AND FANCY PRINTING IN RED AND COLOURS.

The North York Sentinel. NEWMARKET, THURSDAY OCT. 23, 1856.

News Items.

We learn from the *Kingston News* that some evil-disposed person drove a large spike between the junction of the ends of the rails on the Bytown and Prescott Railway, but the engine wheels fortunately bent it down and passed over it harmless. A horse was accidentally killed on the track a few days before, and the owner had vowed vengeance against the Company.

The steamship *City of Savannah*, from Savannah, for Baltimore, sprang a leak in the severe storm of Tuesday last, off Cape Hatteras. The pumps became choked and the crew were unable to clear her. The rising water soon extinguished the fire, and the vessel sunk on Thursday. The bark *Sylph* of Boston, took off the officers and crew. The steamer was valued at \$30,000 and insured for \$20,000. Her cargo was valued at \$70,000, and is believed to be all insured. She belonged to the new steamship Company between Savannah and Baltimore.

The steamer *Peterson*, of the New Orleans and Galveston line, was burnt at a Texan port on the 3rd inst.

The members of the Quebec Bar have resolved to wear mourning for a month, as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Robert Christie, Esq.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, Montreal, on Friday, Emily Gagne was put upon her trial for the murder of her husband. This is the woman who, struck him with a smoothing iron, from the effects of which he died. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter. Judgment deferred.

The *Buffalo Republic* says a fire broke out in Hulet's block, opposite the Court House, at Niagara Falls, Thursday evening, and almost completely destroyed three stores.—Loss \$8,000; insurance \$3,000. It is said the firemen of that village worked wonders by their bravery in saving a row of wooden tenements.

Counterfeit quarter and half eagles are in circulation to a considerable extent in Buffalo. They are heavily plated with gold, the interior being of composition. They weigh very little less than genuine coin, and cannot readily be detected, except by the bulk, which is somewhat greater than the true issue.

The Collector of Chicago has received from the Secretary of the Treasury a decision relative to the duty to be charged on feathers, imported from Canada, under the Reciprocity treaty, to the following effect:—"Duties to the amount of 25 per cent. ad valorem, are to be collected on live geese, feathers imported from ports in Canada, but geese, of course, under the provisions of the treaty, come in free of duty."

On Friday last, a fire broke out in Philadelphia, and caused a destruction of property to the amount of \$200,000. It commenced in the lumber-yard of Samuel Megarhee, on the Delaware, near the High Bridge. The fire thence spread to the iron-rolling mill of James and Nathan Rowland, and the machine works of T. B. Chapman, doing very great damage. About twenty buildings on Beach, Penn, and Poplar Streets, were destroyed; also Joseph Anthony's carpenter's shop, and George F. Salamander's ship chandlery.

We learn from the *Christian Guardian*, that the office connected with the mill of the Messrs Snider & Co., of Waterloo village was freely entered on the night of Friday the 10th inst., and robbed of money and notes to the amount of £275, £175 of which was in cash, with which the proprietor intended to make a payment in the bank the following day; the remainder was in notes of hand. No clue as yet to the burglars. Some slight suspicion is resting however, upon some party connected with the establishment.

It is said that an English Earl, who was engaged in the Crimean war, is about to lead to the hyemal altar the noble hearted and self-sacrificing Florence Nightingale.

The opening of the Grand Trunk Railway from Toronto to Montreal has been definitely fixed for the 27th inst. Eight hundred and fifty-three miles will then be completed and in operation. Our readers will have noticed the great preparations being made in Montreal for a becoming celebration of this important event in history.

The opening of the London and Port Stanley Railway was celebrated on Thursday, 16th inst., with great rejoicings. The demonstrations in the Forest City were on a grand scale. In the afternoon a *dejeuner* was given, which was partaken of by the guests, and in the evening a grand ball concluded the festivities of the day.

The *Welland Herald* says that an Indian named Isaac Lotterago was convicted at the Haldimand Assizes, of committing a rape on the person of Miss Mary Jane Hopper, on the 2nd of August last. He was sentenced to be hung on the 15th of November.

The *Markham Economist* says:—We regret to have to record another fire in Markham. A correspondent in Victoria Square writes:—That the barn of Mr. George Savage, a farmer in the 4th concession, had his barn consumed by fire on Sunday before last late in the night. Loss estimated at £100, a reward has been offered to discover the perpetrator of the foul deed, as it is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

From the Lewis county papers we learn that on Friday morning last, the steam boiler of a small boat in use on the Black River as a steam tug exploded with a tremendous force the body of the boiler, which weighed some 1850 lbs. was thrown fifty feet from the river on dry land. Capt. Whipple, the owner, was struck in the face with some substance, which badly fractured his cheek and jaw bones, and was considerably scalded. The engineer was badly bruised and scalded—the concussion which broke the packing of the boat carried him through into the river. The cook was thrown into the air and was badly scalded, and one considerably bruised. A fragment of the boiler, weighing about 150 lbs. was projected some 30 rods into the field.

The steamer *Ella City* of the New Haven Line, went ashore at Hurlgate on the 21st inst. Her passengers and freight were transferred to the steamer *Granite State* and brought to this city. It is thought she will be got off next high tide.

The steamer *Black Warrior* arrived at New York on the 21st, from Havana, with dates to the 16th. It is reported in Havana, that a Spanish brig of war has 6000 stand of arms on board, destined for the use of the Spanish against the Dominican Republic.

We learn from a Western paper, that arrangements are being made for the establishment of an Agency of the Commercial Bank at Stratford.

At the sale of Crown Lands on St. Joseph Island, on Monday, about 20,000 acres were sold, at an average of from 63 3/4 to 75 1/2 per acre, the land not commanding so high a price as at the previous sale.

At the Assizes sitting in Guelph, an action was brought against the Grand Trunk Company, for obstructing a certain public street in that town. For the defence it was urged that the Company had authority to pass along the street by a By-Law of the Corporation. Verdict was given for the defendants. The action, says the *Mercury* was brought chiefly at the instigation of the Mayor of Guelph; the case was lost, and the town will have to foot the bill.

The propeller *Falcon* was burned at her dock at Chicago, on Friday night, together with 15,000 bushels of wheat. She was running in the Western Transport Company's Line, and was set fire to Hough's packing house, which was also burned down. The packing house was fully insured to the amount of \$33,000. Hawkins & Co., of New York, had 900 cattle packed and ready for shipping which was entirely destroyed.—Loss from 15,000 to \$20,000—no insurance. Watson, Tower & Co., No 10 Dearborn street lost four hundred bbls mess pork and ten thousand bbls salt, value \$15,000, fully insured.

A correspondent of the *Globe* says that a daring robbery was perpetrated at Cooksville on Sunday evening last. The older members of the family of S. G. Ogden, Esq., J. P., were at church, and some of the children at home saw a female figure pass through a room adjoining that in which they were.—They thought it was their mother returned from church, and spoke but received no answer. This excited attention, and a search was made, when it was found that the drawers in the bed-rooms and sitting room had been ransacked, and cash to the amount of £175 carried off. The robber meanwhile (whether a female or a man in female disguise, is not known) managed to escape through the cellar kitchen window. On the following morning Mr. Ogden found his pants loose near the house, and about £50 remaining in the pockets, out of £100 which were in them when carried off. The affair has caused quite a sensation in the quiet village of Cooksville, there being no one in the neighbourhood who was thought capable of committing such a action, and none therefore on whom to rest suspicion.

The Circular Saw Mill belonging to J. M. Grover, and known as the Merriam Mill Colborne, was burnt on the 16th inst. Supposed to have been set on fire by some boys who were playing in the mill in the evening after the men had left work.

The opening of the "North American." RIVERSIDE LODGE, Oct. 21.—The Steamer *North American* passed here this morning. She left Liverpool on the morning of October 8th. Her news is four days later than that brought by the last steamer.

BREADSTUFFS. LIVERPOOL, Oct. 7. Messrs Richardson, Spence & Co., report—Continued bad weather, which deteriorates the condition of English wheat. American is freely taken by consumers, and in our market to-day a good business was done at advance of 1d a 2d per bushel for all qualities.—9d 6d being paid for red, 10s 2d a 10s 6d for white.

Flour is scarce and in demand at an advance of 1s per barrel.

Indian Corn was quiet with but few buyers—holders not pressing sales. Mixed is quoted 32s a 32 1/2.

Western Canal Flour, sales at 28s 6d a 30s. Ohio 35s a 38s. Philadelphia and Baltimore 32s a 32 1/2.

Beef—no sales, quotations unchanged. Pork steady at previous rates. Lard without demand and prices nominal.

LONDON MONEY MARKET. October 7.—Our money market became decidedly more stringent after the departure of the last American Mail, and the Bank of England yesterday advanced its rates of interest to 5 a 6 per cent for two months' bills. Consols for money closed at 91 1/4 a 91 3/8; for account at 91 1/4 a 91 3/8.

We are as yet without any political news.

FURTHER PARTICULARS. Parliament was again prorogued by the Lord Chancellor until Thursday the 13th of November.

Her Majesty leaves Balmoral on the 15th inst. for Windsor.

Lord Palmerston is at Balmoral.

Mr. Corwin's report to the President of the United States advocating the occupation of the Isthmus of Panama by the United States Government, is sharply criticized by the *Times* of the 7th inst., which trusts that the good sense of the American people will deter them from electing governing tricks of President Pierce and his Cabinet.

The London Correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* writing on the same subject says:—A new Central American difficulty has been a good deal talked of to-day, more, I imagine, from the prominence given to it by the leading Journal than from any serious idea that it will cause the reopening of diplomatic disputes between this country and the United States. Making full allowance for the extremely low estimation in which President Pierce and his Government is held, the anticipation that it could adopt Mr. Corwin's recommendations, seems simply preposterous.

The negotiations which were supposed to be concluded regarding Central America, originated with an American gentleman and unknown in the circles of literature and diplomacy.

Another treaty or convention has been concluded, though not ratified, between England and the United States, and the third between the latter power and Honduras is in a similar state. With so recent and so complete an arrangement settled in every respect save what is little more than formality. It is, one would suppose, quite out of the question that any new negotiation can be got up, even by those who now rule at Washington.

Some modifications in the minor Government are talked of.

Mr. Frederick Peel, or Mr. Marshall, is said to be the new Vice President of the Council of Education.

A company is being got up in London for a communication with Australia, via the Isthmus of Panama.

MONETARY CRISIS IN EUROPE. The whole of Europe is at present convulsed by a monetary crisis.

On Monday, the Bank of England Directors advanced their rate of discount from 5 to 6 per cent. on small bills.

The London *Times* says on all bills not having more than sixty days to run 6 per cent, and 7 per cent for all bills over sixty days.

There is good reason to hope that the measure announced by the Bank of England will prove ample.

From Paris we learn that it is the determination to increase the force of the garrison. The reason there mentioned was said to confirm the statements circulated regarding the insurrection and conspiracy, for we are told that the Prison must be re-enclosed on account of the number of political arrests.

DENMARK. The Danish Ministry has not yet been formed.

The Chambers have been prorogued till 1st December.

The British Ministerial Press is still silent on the Neapolitan affairs, but from French sources we learn that the Emperor Alexander had addressed a letter to Napoleon, which intimates a faith in the wisdom of France.

The German papers hint that the king will be supported by his subjects in the event of a collision with the hostile fleet.

The French fleet has not yet quitted Toulon, but the British fleet had left Gibraltar for the Mediterranean.

The London Evening *Star* says, Louis Napoleon is anxious to settle the Neapolitan difficulty, and through the intervention of the Pope.

The steamer *Arabia*, now fully due at Halifax, from Liverpool, had not been signalled up to the present hour.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 22. The steamship *City of Baltimore*, has arrived in the Delaware. The date is the same as those received by the *North American*.

Robt. S. Ellridge's Cotton and Woolen Factory was totally destroyed by fire this morning. Loss estimated at \$80,000. Nearly 400 hands thrown out of employment.—It is insured \$10,000.

The House of Bishops yesterday remitted the sentence of suspension against Bisop Ingersoll, of Pa., pronounced in 1844. He resumes his ministerial functions on Sunday next in their city.

A fire broke out in Oswego, on Tuesday morning, about one o'clock, in Clark Hall & Perry's wagon shop, destroying 14 that and a dwelling house. Loss \$5,000—insured \$1,800.

We understand that arrangements have been made by the agents of the Canadian Ocean Steamers with the Grand Trunk Railway Company for the direct delivery of Ocean freight at the various stations of the Grand Trunk Railway.

It is said that when burning water was first discovered by Sir Humphrey Davy, the large laboratory of the Royal Institute could not contain the concourse of people, who came daily to witness its effects; it caused more astonishment than any other substance which science revealed excepting phosphorus, which was exhibited in every court in Europe. It is only necessary to drop a piece of potassium into a basin of water, which (though quite cold, instantly bursts into a beautiful and brilliant flame wherever the metal is in contact with it, and continues to burn until the potassium is quite dissolved.

It is said that the receipts of grain at Chicago, for August, will amount to 5,000,000 bushels.

DEATH. On the 27th Sept., Mrs. Ramsey, relict of the late Robert Ramsey Esq., of Theatre Hall, and Alderman of Beverly, in the County of York, England, in the 53th year of her age, at her native place, deeply lamented by her family, and regretted by a numerous circle of friends. The deceased was mother to the Rev. Benjamin F. Ramsey of this town.

MARKETS. NEWMARKET, OCT. 23, 1856.

Flour, 10 barrel, £2 10 0, 6 25. Fall Wheat, 10 barrel, 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Spring Wheat, 10 barrel, 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Oats, 10 barrel, 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Potatoes, 10 barrel, 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Timothy Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Clover Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Straw, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beef, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Pork, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Butter, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Cheese, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Eggs, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Hops, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wine, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Spirits, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tobacco, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Sugar, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Coffee, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tea, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Rice, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beans, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Peas, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Lentils, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Corn, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wheat, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Oats, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Potatoes, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Timothy Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Clover Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Straw, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beef, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Pork, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Butter, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Cheese, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Eggs, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Hops, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wine, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Spirits, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tobacco, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Sugar, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Coffee, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tea, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Rice, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beans, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Peas, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Lentils, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Corn, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wheat, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Oats, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Potatoes, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Timothy Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Clover Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Straw, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beef, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Pork, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Butter, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Cheese, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Eggs, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Hops, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wine, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Spirits, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tobacco, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Sugar, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Coffee, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Tea, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Rice, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beans, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Peas, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Lentils, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Corn, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Wheat, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Oats, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Potatoes, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Timothy Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Clover Hay, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Straw, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Beef, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Pork, 1000 lbs., 1 15 0, 1 15 0. Butter, 1000 lbs.,

of cellulose (1856) (pores), but are capable of great expansion.

2010-10-10 10:10:10

SOMETHING NEW.
THE GEORGE HAWLEY
PATENT
SHINGLE MACHINE,
FOR Splitting or Riving and Shaving Shingles, may be seen at Benjamin Pearson's Auction.

It is capable of making from 2000 to 3000 shingles per hour, of superior quality. It works equally well for making heading, and is worked by any power equal to one horse. It may be taken to the forest, attached by a trail to a horse power, and make 20,000 per day. It makes more shingles from a given quantity of bolt, of better quality in less time and with less power, than any other machine; and the shingles when made find a ready sale at high prices in the American Market. It will not fail work out of timber that could not be worked by hand. This machine is all of iron, very strong and durable and not liable to break or get out of order, and so simple in construction and operation that any person of ordinary capacity readily learns to attend it. It has the still further recommendation of being a Canadian Invention and Patent.

The Subscribers hold the right for the United Counties of York and Peel, and will sell low-bid or machine rights at great bargains. They will sell a machine, and

right at a price that the machine will pay its cost every twenty days, together with cost of stock and labor of tending it.

All who are curious to see it work, or who may think this statement large, are requested to call and witness its operation for themselves.

BENJAMIN PEARSON.
THOMAS PEARSON.

Aurora, April 11th, 1856. 18m3

COLLINGWOOD ROUTE!
~~WEEKLY PASSENGER TRAINS~~

**Ontario, Simcoe, & Huron
RAILROAD.**

Summer Arrangement.
On and after June 17th. the Trains will
run as follows. Sundays excepted:
LEAVE TORONTO.
Mail Train at 7 A. M., arrives at Colling-
wood at 11 45 A. M.
LEAVE COLLINGWOOD.
Accommodation Train at 6 00 A. M., arrive
at Toronto at 10 10. A. M.
Mail Train at 3 30 P. M., arrives at Toronto
at 8 00 P. M.
—
Mail Trains North and South, connect
daily with steamer *J. C. Morrison*, on Lake
Superior.
Accommodation Train (No 10) connect
on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of week
with steamer *Buckeye State*, *Keweenaw* and

Queen City and Niagara, one of which will leave upon the arrival of the Train for Chicago and intermediate ports.

The Louisiana leaves every Friday evening for Green Bay.

Mail Train from the North connects every evening with steamers Europa of Canadian.

J. L. GRANT, Superintendent.
Toronto, June 17, 1855. 3015

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CANADA.

THE "COLONIST"

(DAILY, SEVEN-DAYLY, AND WEEKLY.)

PRINTING is a circulation increasing to about 1000 paper in Canada, and steadily increasing at the rate of 500 copies per month, or 6000 per annum, being fully equal to others as far as circulation, being the largest in Canada, and in a short time will be 25,000 copies per week.

is found at times. Every gentleman's breakfast table in Toronto, the *Star*, *Examiner* and *Herald* Editions are read by all classes throughout the Dominion—the Clergy, the Merchant, and the Farmer, as well as at the bedside of the Bed-ridden man. Not more than a thousand of when read in the morning, the *Star* or *Examiner* would cost the owner nothing. No other journal in Canada has so respectable a circulation as to insure a circulation. The *Star*, *Examiner* and *Herald* Dealers, the *Forwarder*, a *Printer* and *Stationer*, and the *Printer* and *Stationer* will find it to their interest to advertise in a Newspaper which is certain to reach the highest as well as the humblest classes.

Every one who has seen the *Star* or *Examiner* will pass through all the Editions, and is seen hundreds of thousands of readers!!!

25 CENTS. It is to accommodate a large class of Advertisers, and to give them the best of the market. Wanted, not exceeding Four Lines each, will be published at 10. 2d. per Insertion, or 5. 2d. per week.

Merchants and others Advertising by the year will be charged at this same Low Rate, viz. 10. 2d. per week.

United States papers. THOMPSON & CO. Publishers
Toronto, August, 1855.
This paper after the 1st of July will be issued
the following terms for subscriptions:—

Daily Colonist, per annum	£ 15
Extra for mailing single copies	0 5
Tri-weekly or British Colonist (mailed)	0 12
Weekly Colonist or News of the Week, single copies	0 7
Do. in Clubs of five copies	1 5

THE BRITISH & NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
FROM NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....\$
Second Cabin Passage.....
FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.
Chief Cabin Passage.....\$

Second Cabin Passage.

The ships from Boston call at Halifax

<i>Arabia,</i>	<i>America,</i>
<i>Persta,</i>	<i>Europe,</i>
<i>Asia,</i>	<i>Canada,</i>
<i>Africa,</i>	<i>Niagara.</i>

These vessels carry a clear White Light
at mast head; Green on starboard bow
Red on port bow.

Berths not secured until paid for.
An experienced Surgeon on board.
The owners of these ships will not be
accountable for Gold, Silver, Bullion, Specie,
Jewelry, Precious Stones or Metals, un-
less bills of lading are signed therefor, and
the value thereof therein expressed.

For freight or passage apply to
E. CUNARD.

The public are respectfully informed that it is intended to resume, early in February 1856, the weekly sailing of the steamers of the company from the United States to Liverpool. The steamers will thereafter be despatched every Wednesday as before to Liverpool, from New York and Boston alternately.

December 12.

Messrs. Green and Hawkins
BARRISTERS, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors of Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. &c. &c. at the Western Book Room, 57 King-Street, LONDON.